

# INDEED MR. HUDSPETH, LET'S STICK RIGIDLY TO THE FACTS

I WANT them to be fair with me. Here, let me read this editorial from this afternoon's Herald to you. It says I came back from Washington with a letter from the Federal Commission reflecting upon some of the public officers in El Paso who are supporting me and that the public never heard of the contents of that letter until a copy of it was mailed months later to Otis Cole. Now the truth is that I came back with that letter and turned it over to mayor Davis and he called a meeting and read the letter. At that public meeting were, among others, Mr. Cobb, his campaign manager, Mr. Dick Dudley, and others. It WAS made public. They've got to tell the truth."

Thus senator C. B. Hudspeth delivered himself dramatically Sunday evening in the new county auditorium.

Mr. Hudspeth, was that letter made public in the sense that your political aspirations have been made public? Was it given to the newspapers that the PEOPLE, the taxpayers, might know that the authorities at Washington were not satisfied with the work of political office-holders, your supporters, in El Paso? Were newspaper men admitted to the meeting at which it was read?

The first time the letter was made public that the whole public might know it, was when Otis C. Cole received a copy of it and read it at the chamber of commerce and John M. Wyatt made a motion that it be given to the newspapers.

Mr. Hudspeth was pointed in assailing The Herald's veracity and good faith. We feel that we have a right to ask him in reply: "Did you offer your letter to The Herald or to any other newspaper for publication? Did mayor Davis, to whom you gave it, offer it to any paper or permit any newspaper representative to use it?"

Then, in not the statement in The Herald that the letter was NOT MADE PUBLIC until received by Otis C. Cole, the truth?

Being such a stickler for the truth, Mr. Hudspeth, that you are going to FOLLOW Mr. Cobb—so you say—"onto every stump in the district," why didn't you answer some of the other things in the same editorial?

That editorial said you went to Washington with all the prestige of your position (seeking to get a cantonment for El Paso) and that you GOT BACK home. It also said that one of the trips was to the chamber of commerce over \$350 in cash. Is that true?

Since you say you are sticking out for the truth, how about the letter written when you were sitting in El Paso as a district judge, recommending W. J. Moran to the consideration of your brewer friend, Otto Wahrmund—"My Dear Otto"? Why didn't you assail that as a misrepresentation, too? The Herald printed that.

And why don't you deny that you wrote Miss A. Louise Dietrich that you did not believe in woman's suffrage? You said last night that you had said the women of Texas should settle by a vote whether they wanted woman's suffrage and that you would abide by the result. You should have given the date and place of your statement to this effect. Is it a matter of record prior to last night? Does it coincide with the photographic reproduction of your letter to Miss Dietrich in today's Herald?

Furthermore, since you have become such a stickler for the truth, are you going to give large circulation to the attack by your friend Turney upon your friend William Jennings Bryan? Mr. Bryan has a lot of friends in western Texas, remember, and you said last night that you never scratched a Democratic ticket in your life, so you have been voting for Mr. Bryan all the time. If he's as bad as Mr. Turney says he is, then you must be honest with the voters and admit that you have been voting a long time for a mighty poor man. No REPUBLICAN said this, either. One of the state's leading Democrats—you called him your bosom friend—said it. Don't forget. Keep the truth straight.

Don't forget, too, to stand upon your declaration of last night that "prohibition and woman's suffrage are dead issues." Let's not have to go to the trouble after awhile of saying that the record was wrong and that we weren't paired, nothing of the sort, and so on. Let's keep 'er straight now and from now on. You said last night they were dead issues, didn't you? There are a lot of voters in the district who don't think so. They are likely to vote for a man who doesn't think they are dead issues, but let's stick for the truth, stick to the record and stand on this "dead issue" declaration.

And, instead of FOLLOWING Cobb on every stump in the district, why not challenge him for a JOINT DEBATE ON EVERY STUMP IN THE DISTRICT. If Cobb can't be kept in the straight and narrow path of telling the truth, nail him, sure, and the best way to nail him is to be right there and catch him when he says it. No necessity for taking things second hand. Just travel along with Mr. Cobb, divide time with him and "call him" every time he makes a mis-statement. If you challenge him to meet you this way, he'll have to accept. Don't you see how it would be? It would be much more considerate for the voters, too, for they would only have to attend one meeting instead of two. See how nicely it would work? Debate WITH Cobb; don't FOLLOW him.

And speaking of the truth and of crowds, that "great audience" that you said so thrilled you last night, didn't it give you a sort of a creepy feeling to see how they just kept leaving all the time? Now, remember, we are all strong for the truth in 'his campaign. Honest, now, isn't it the truth that when you finished there were just about (allowing you good measure) half as many people in the hall as when the British officer started speaking when he opened the meeting at eight o'clock?

And say, senator, did you count the policemen there? And the city employees? And the Texas Rangers? And the county officeholders? And the people who are avowedly for Cobb—a lot of his executive committeemen, etc.?

Did you?

Well, since you are a stickler for the truth, you ought to have gone into these things, because other people did—people who are going to vote; people who are not blinded by stenorian "Fellow Democrats" oratory, but men and women who vote their convictions.

The Herald has stood for truth and veracity for so long that it is a by-word with the people. It is gratifying to gain a recruit who is so earnest an exponent of the truth. Stay with the truth, senator; stay with it. We always have.

Do your Christmas's cooling early—preferably in April or May.

Digging up for Liberty bonds should be painless extraction.

Boots or bondage—you can help shape the world's destiny.

As for Vladivostok, the Bolsheviks can tell it to the U. S. Marines.

The saloon having been driven out of Texas, Mr. Hudspeth is another veteran who fought for the Lost Cause.

The Russians are talking of declaring war on Japan. They must want to lose another third of their country.

The war is applying the flame to our melting pot and a score of nationalities are being fused into brother Americans.

## Hand Him A Blow; Buy A Bond - By Hal Coffman



### The Young Lady Across The Way



### -Roundabout Town-

A DOCTOR with boots and spurs on is likely to make you laugh, even when he has on the uniform of the army.

Whoever selected the name for the Nitty Knitters ought to be given a prize, for if they aren't just about the niftiest knitters in this or anybody else's town, then trust out some that are niftier.

Little Chris has been presented with two dozen day-old chicks, which he insists must be kept in the dining room along with his pet dog and cat, neither of which is any too friendly towards the other and both with a strong taste for chicken. Help!

A woman must feel sort of guilty when she gives the grubs a hard look story about her inability to make financial contributions and then she goes up in church with a new hat that cost anywhere from seven dollars upward.

That man is a real friend who remains a friend after you have done him a favor.

If you don't show a willingness to shoulder more than your share of public work, you are called a greenback, and if you do show it, you are called a redneck. You can't get your share and then some. But when you hear a man kicking about losing too much of it, you can tell him down as a fellow who would give his life for his dead master if he was left off the committee.

Men can be smaller in playing politics than in anything else in the world—and people will swallow things in politics and in a politician that they would not overlook in anything or anybody else in the world.

The printer who set it Saxon was not mistaken, even if he did make a typographical error.

Everything is good for something, if you can only find what it's good for. Little Chris found that the park deer liked the jam best, even though he gave him a Sunday school class week before Easter.

The legislature can take the lock out of her, but never out of a man's mouth. It was in the OCEAN OF GIRLS IS NOT A BAD IDEA.

In our own fury over fancied wrongs, we are apt to forget good things that far outnumbered the wrong.

A quick temper is a fault, a grievous one—but a bullhead is no better.

When women find the place of men employed at a number of New York clubs who had gone out on strike the week before, and of the women's trade union party and the Women's Trade Union League advised the women to go out as usual.

### Children, Can You Answer This One?



## Taking A Drive North Of Fort Bliss Over What They Call A Mesa Road

OUT ON the Mesa,  
NORTH OF Fort Bliss,  
THERE'S A "Mesa Road."  
THAT'S JUST A series  
OF RAVINES and meadows,  
AND SOME people  
LIKE to take friends  
EX THEIR automobiles,  
AND PUT them in the back seat,  
AND START out,  
AND RUN over this road  
AT FORTY miles an hour,  
AND WHEN they stop,  
IF YOU'RE still there,  
IN THE back of the car,  
WITH ALL your clothes on,  
YOU CAN go to prison,  
AND RIDE on a still  
OR ANYTHING,  
AND ANYWAY,  
I WAS introduced  
TO A real nice woman,  
WHO IS the young wife  
OF AN old husband,  
AND MY wife was there,  
IN THE front seat,  
AND THE nice young wife  
WAS WITH ME,  
IN THE back seat,  
AND THE nice young wife  
WHO TOOK us riding,  
DROVE UP the Mesa,  
AND I'D never been there,  
AND DIDN'T know,  
AND WE started,  
AND THE first thing I knew,  
I WAS struggling,  
WITH THE young wife  
IN A frantic effort,  
TO KEEP off her lap,  
AND BOTH of us  
SLID OFF the seat,  
ONTO THE floor,  
AND WENT into a clinch,  
AND CAME back,  
AND I kept trying,  
TO KEEP on my side,  
BUT I couldn't,  
AND NEITHER could she,  
AND HER hair came down,  
AND MY hair came up,  
AND MY wife's hands,  
AND WE went down again,  
AND CAME back,  
AND IN one of our clinches,  
I TORE her waist,  
AND FOR ten minutes,  
WE KEPT struggling on,  
TO KEEP away from each other,  
AND THIS was a married man,  
WHO WAS my friend,  
DROVE RIGHT from there,  
TO THE young wife's house,  
AND THE husband was there,  
AND WHATEVER he thought,  
WHEN HE saw us,  
I DON'T blame him,  
AND THAT night,  
AT A dinner party,  
AT THE Country Club,  
I SAT next to his wife,  
AND HE kept watching me,  
ALL THE time,  
AND I HAD an idea,  
HE WAS afraid,  
I WAS going to attack her,  
AND TEAR her to pieces,  
AND OF course I wasn't,  
I THANK you.

### Short Snatches From Everywhere

If the cats will go to bed an hour earlier it will help some.—Chicago Tribune.

When you see children on the street with roses on their cheeks and their bright eyes dancing with the joy of life, you may know they have not ridden and over seas, and over seas, and over seas.—Houston Post.

Criminals conspired by Hindenburg will learn some new pointers in the home army.—Chicago Tribune.

We saw not have so many men in France as we wish we had, but they will send the money to the Germans.—Indianapolis Star.

### MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE,  
THE ARMY COOK.

He never saw a medal pinned on him; he never is given a chance. You stand up and shout at the enormous "Jest."

When the Kaiser begins to address, the shrapnel says "what's the matter?" The hand grenades fall at his feet. But he and his crew must keep making the straw.

For those kids in the khaki suit eat: No Difference in Clothes, Anyway. Seventeen society men in Baltimore broke a waiter's strike the other day, and we wonder if the waiters noticed the difference.

The Gull Gardens. On many a golf course, many a farmer grows. The cabbage and the egg must bear. On many a see the pumpkin and the bean. With your finger tip in the empty air.

### Hogwallow Locals



### MINER, ALLEGED TO HAVE JOSTLED WOMAN, IS KILLED

St. Louis, Mo., April 15.—Richard S. Hines, a miner, was shot and killed on the main street of Okech Sunday night and A. E. Chapman, a mine watchman, was charged with the shooting. Hines was held to answer yesterday and his bond fixed at \$10,000. He is said to have stated the shooting occurred Sunday night. Justified, Mrs. Chapman from the sidewalk.

### Letters To The Herald

"KILL THE KAISER!"  
Hot Springs, N. M., April 15.  
Editor: It seems criminal for me to keep silent any longer on a subject of such momentous importance to the whole world. In four years millions of lives have been snuffed out on the battle field and millions more have died of famine and pestilence, and now our own boys are going over in droves to take the same (trivial) work.

A very small number of men—less than a dozen—led by the most courageous and brilliant of intelligence, cruelty and despicable ambition that has existed since time began, seek to enslave the world at any cost. The armies of half the male population of tyrannical Europe will be a small price to pay if it can be done. There is no other way to save the world. A scientific system of polygamy will speedily relieve the appalling war losses in men.

But while all the allied war boards are working, and the German Kaiser lives in his palaces of crime, now about the red-headed Hunnic river, we brought all this suffering about? If taken prisoner will be accorded the usual amenities due honorable prisoners of war? God forbid that any such state be recorded in the world's history.

There is the logical conclusion: Kill the Kaiser. Kill the crown prince, kill von Hindenburg, kill the whole Hohenzollern blood of baby killers if necessary to stop the fighting; for now these high-handed bullheads are not under the rod, the war will stop of itself. But how is this to be done? Money will do it, for corruption is the most powerful weapon the Kaiser has ever known, and there is nothing which will more quickly prove his undoing than the offering of large rewards to his army officers or his German, whether military or civilian, who will put out his light or that of any of his officers or chief assistants. Any army division on which will kill any of this foul blood and bring them to the American land should be well paid in money.

This is my own idea and the fact that no one has mentioned it as far as I know is the only reason that I saw attempt to make it public in the hope that it may be successful. It would rid the world of the greatest bunch of criminals that ever cursed its existence. C. L. Adams.

## Dr. Hillis Brings Pictured Truths On The German Horrors Former Farm Demonstrator Says To Organize Right Away

IT WILL be well worth the puny time and interest to attend the lecture to be given at the court house auditorium Tuesday of next week by Dr. Hillis, former farm demonstrator, who has a collection of wonderful photographs taken at the front under the approval of the French government. He will give first hand evidence of German atrocities, that which partly caused the entry of the United States in the war.

"In complaining that there is a small percentage of draft registrants in this class one, that whose members have no draft cards, are evidently overlooking local conditions," said A. Boone, in a great part of the world, and among the Mexican families, parents do not put away money for support during the war, but that their children are called on to support, and do support them. This makes a large number of mothers depending on their sons, our large class of alien citizens takes hundreds from class one.

"As the county and the banks will finance farmers in El Paso county the year provided they are properly organized, the farming class should begin cooperating with the new county farm bureau at once," said Graham. "Organizations with large memberships should be formed at the earliest possible date, so that every one needing financial assistance may be in line for it."

"I'm sorry to state that in the boarding houses I have visited so far the rules and regulations laid down by the food administration are not enforced at all," said Inspector Bernheiser, "and I wish to bring before the owners of boarding houses that these rules must be observed, especially in regard to bread baking and rationing and observance of food rules regarding baking of pies, pastry and cake. If doing not look very plain places and not following up with these rules and regulations, charges will be preferred against offenders."

"With El Paso going dry and the subscriptions to the Liberty loan passing the \$1,000,000 mark, the people of this city are well up to the mark," said T. M. Wingo. "The people of this city have a just right and in addition to all of these blessings we see that evidence all before us that the skilled forces are holding their own on this day."

"The Salt River valley certainly is beautiful," said Charles H. Leavelle.

## Uncle Wal's Denatured Poem. Loyal Talk

DON'T talk unless your talking is of the loyal brand; the mildest kind of knocking the people will not stand; at such a crucial season there is no sort of reason for even hinting treason, in freedom's spangled land. Some men, when times were peaceful, were prone to paw the air; they'd hand out a valisful of words, and swear a hairy they'd roast, in language thrilling, the tents in congress mulling, and 'em the statesman filling the presidential chair. And now they still are handin' their superheated stuff; it seems they can't abandon this thing of dishing guff; there'll be an evolution of wrath and retribution to stop their elocution; then they'll be still enough. The other night a speller was roused from his repose, and told, by vengeance dealer, to rise and don his clothes; then he was swiftly taken to woodlands forsaken, and soaked, till he was achin', with whips and things like those. The patriots had risen, since he had talked too far, and feathers then were his; all nicely mixed with tar; they used him in this manner, then made the also ran salute the nation's banner, and kiss each stripe and star. Oh, may you never suffer the agony and pain endured by this fool duffer who was not safe or sane; if it is your ambition to think and talk sedition, you'll need a learned physician to make you whole again.

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## Movie Of A Man On Sunday Morning



## Answer to Yesterday's New Theme!

WHY IS LOVE LIKE A DUCK'S FOOT? — BECAUSE IT OFTEN LIES HIDDEN IN THE BREAST.

QUACK, QUACK!

FROM JOHN MURRAY — U. S. A.

WHY IS A HUNGRY MAN ALWAYS WILLING TO BECOME A MARTYR?

ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S

### SKINNY SHANER'S STRIP

HANS, SOME, THE GINK WHO THINKS HE SHOULD BE IN THE MOVIES

### GOAT GRABBERS

WE'LL KNOW SAYINGS ILLUSTRATED BY Skinny Shaner

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